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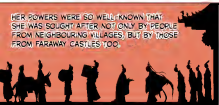
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THERE WAS ONCE A SEERESS CALLED
THE SAINTLY CELESTIAL MAIDEN WHO
WAS FAMOUS FOR HER ABILITIES.



HER POWERS WERE SO WELL KNOWN THAT
SHE WAS SOUGHT AFTER NOT ONLY BY PEOPLE
FROM NEIGHBOURING VILLAGES, BUT BY THOSE
FROM FARAWAY CASTLES TOO.



...FACING AN UNTIMELY DEATH, SHE SUMMONED HER
CLOSEST FOLLOWERS TO HER BEDSIDE AND ASKED
THEM TO LOOK AFTER HER INFANT DAUGHTER.

HELP HER
LIVE THE LIFE
OF AN ORDINARY
GIRL, NOT A
FETTERED
ONE LIKE
MINE!



HOWEVER, UNABLE TO GIVE UP THEIR
OBSESSION WITH THE SEERESS, THEY
DIDN'T DO AS SHE'D ASKED.



THE 'BABY DIVINE MAIDEN', THE ONE WHO'D INHERITED ALL OF THE SAINTLY CELESTIAL MAIDEN'S MIRACULOUS POWERS.



THE RUMOURS ABOUT THE 'BABY DIVINE MAIDEN', EXAGGERATED AND EMBELLISHED BY HER FOLLOWERS, ATTRACTED EVEN MORE BELIEVERS THAN WHEN THE SAINTLY CELESTIAL MAIDEN WAS ALIVE, AND LED THEM ALL TO BECOME ZEALOTS.



ALARMED BY THE SITUATION WHICH SEEMED TO BE SPIRALING OUT OF CONTROL, THE LORD OF THE CASTLE RESTRICTED THEIR ACTIVITIES AND ORDERED THEM TO RESUME THEIR NORMAL LIVES.



THE FOLLOWERS ROSE UP AT ONCE, AND THE INFURIATED LORD DEPLOYED HIS FORCES.



AFTER EIGHT DAYS OF FIERCE BATTLE, THE 'REBELLION'
WAS QUELLED...



BUT A FEW ZEALOTS REFUSED TO SURRENDER TILL THE BITTER END, INSTEAD CHOOSING TO TAKE THEIR OWN LIVES BY SETTING THE SHRINE ABLAZE...



...BABY DIVINE MAIDEN, WHO HAD ONLY JUST LEARNED TO WALK.



GOSU

RYU KI-WOON MOON JUNG-HOO
MOON MYEONG-JU HAN BYEONG-HUN

CHAPTER 8
SONG YERIN (1)



A BABY?





AH, FUCKIN' HELL!

WHAT BABY?
THERE'S NO
ONE HERE!



NO MATTER HOW
MUCH TIME I SPEND ON
THE LEO, I JUST DON'T
FEEL ANY RELIEF...



THOSE CUSTOMERS
LEFT ALREADY? THEY
DIDN'T TOUCH THE
DUMPLINGS AT ALL...





HEY, YERN. DID
YOU SERVE THESE
DUMPLINGS?

YUP.

DIDYA SEE
SOMETHING AROUND THE
CUSTOMERS AGAIN WHEN
YOU SERVED THEM?

YEAH, A
BABY!



I GOT
ANXIOUS, AND MY
TUMMY'S ACTING
UP AGAIN...





AT LEAST THEY
POLISHED OFF THE
DUMPLINGS BEFORE
LEAVING, HUH?



AHH... I'M
SO TIRED.

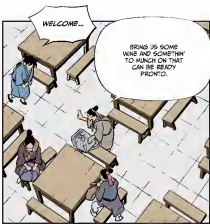
LET'S HAVE
A DRINK...

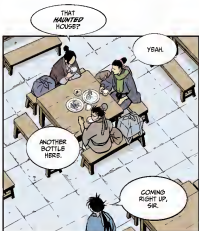
!



WELCOME...

BRING US SOME
WINE AND SOMETHING
TO MUNCH ON THAT
CAN BE READY
PRONTO.





HE LIVED ALONE HIS WHOLE LIFE, LIKE SOME DIVINE SAGE, BUT AFTER HE DIED, HE TURNED INTO A TERRIFYING SPECTRE, AND HIS HOME BECAME HAUNTED...



APPARENTLY, HE SUFFERED A HEART ATTACK OR SOMETHING AND DIED SO QUICKLY THAT HE DIDN'T EVEN GET THE CHANCE TO LEAVE A WILL. MAYBE THERE'S STUFF BACK AT THE MANOR HE JUST COULDN'T LEAVE BEHIND.



SOMETHING LORD HONG DAIN COULDN'T BEAR TO PART WITH...

I HEARD THAT A BIG PILE OF TREASURES OR LORD HONG'S OWN SECRET MARTIAL ARTS TOMBS MIGHT BE STASHED AWAY THERE TOO. COULD THAT BE WHY?



IF THAT'S TRUE,
WOULDN'T IT BE WORTH
THEIR WHILE FOR SOME
BRAVE SOULS TO GO AND
HAVE A LOOK-SEE?

BRAVE?

CLEARLY YOU
HAVEN'T HEARD ABOUT
ALL THE RENOWNED
SHAMANS AND EXORCISTS
WHO GOT WIND OF THE
RUMOURS SURROUNDING
THE HONG FAMILY MANOR,
SWOOPED IN FROM ALL
OVER THE COUNTRY TO
EXORCISE THE GHOST,
ONLY TO BOLT OUT OF
THE HOUSE SCREAMIN'
AND PROTHIN' AT THE
MOUTH. HUP?

A MAN WHO WAS
PRACTICALLY A DIVINE
SAGE IN LIFE HAS BECOME A
SPECTRE. SO IMAGINE JUST
HOW STRONG HIS SPIRITUAL
POWERS MUST BE?

YOU COULD SAY THAT
WHAT WE'VE GOT HERE IS
AN EVIL SPIRIT ALMOST ON
THE LEVEL OF A GREAT
DEMON LORD.

IT'S JUST A
THOUGHT...

BUT
COULD LORD
NAM'S GHOST BE
LOOKIN' FOR A
SUCCESSOR?





RIGHT GUYS,
ONE MORE CUP AND
LET'S BE ON OUR
WAY AGAIN.



PLEASE COME
AGAIN, SIRS...



I'LL TURN IN
FIRST, SO MAKE
SURE TO CLEAN
UP, YOU TWO.

SURE.

I'M HAVING
A CRAPPY DAY
TODAY.

GOODNIGHT,
MOM.

QANG
RYONG

DO YOU KNOW
WHERE THE HONG
FAMILY MANSION IS?



WHY?
YOU WANNA GO
THERE? IT'S REAL
FAR AWAY, AND THE
ROAD THERE'S
ROUGH TOO.

EVEN SOMEONE
WITH QUICK FEET
MIGHT NOT MAKE IT
THERE IN A DAY..

ONE
BASKET
OF JUMBO
DUMPLINGS
IS IN IT FOR
YOU!

PLEASE ENJOY
THE RIDE, DEAR
CUSTOMER..!!

*I'VE NEVER BEEN
INSIDE THE HONG FAMILY
MANOR, BUT I'VE PASSED
IT SEVERAL TIMES.*

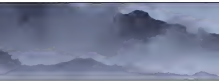


THE FOG'S SO THICK
EVEN IN THE DAYTIME THAT
EVEN THOSE WHO LIVE IN THE
AREA RARELY GO NEAR IT FOR
FEAR OF GETTING LOST...

I'LL THROW IN A
BASKET OF STEAMED
DUMPLINGS TOO, SO GUT
FLAPPING YOUR GUMS.

I CAN'T GATHER MY THOUGHTS 'CAUSE
OF ALL THE RACKET.

I'LL KEEP MY
BIG TRAP SHOT
UNTIL WE ARRIVE,
DEAR CUSTOMER!



OVER THERE,
DEAR CUSTOMER.
INSIDE THAT MISTY
FOREST IS WHERE THE
HONG FAMILY MANOR
IS LOCATED.



WHOA, IT'S CLEAR
EVERYWHERE ELSE--
IT'S ONLY *THAT* AREA
THAT'S SO FOGGY...









WHAT?



SPIRITS ARE
UNEXPECTEDLY
SIMPLE.

THEY DON'T
CROSS OVER 'CAUSE
THERE'S SOMETHING
THEY'RE OBSESSED WITH.
AND SOMETIMES YOU CAN
HELP THEM JUST BY
HEARING THEM OUT.

I'M SO
ENVIOUS...

I WISH
I COULD SEE
GHOSTS TOO.



THEN I COULD
SEE MY MASTER
AGAIN!

HE
HE



WHAT IF
YOU COULD...

AH WAIT,
THAT WOULDN'T
WORK!



SINCE ALL HIS
ENEMIES ARE GONE,
MASTER MUST'VE
LEFT TOO.

I HADN'T
THOUGHT OF
THAT...



...

